The Peabody Hide

Vol. I, No. 5 March 1968 Price 10¢

EDITORIAL

(Because of typographical errors in our last issue, we feel it necessary to reprint our editorial in its entirety.)

With the awareness of the importance of communication paramount in our minds during this time of unrest and misunderstanding between the peoples of the world, it has been very disturbing to notice its absence in the much smaller world of P.H.S. Communication between students and faculty has been, and probably will continue to be, limited not only because of a widening of the generation gap, but also, often, because of a narrowing of the minds of both students and teachers. This problem however, is not our main concern at present. We will attempt to deal with it at a later date. We are currently more concerned with the very obvious lack of communication between the student body of Peabody High School proper and that of the Peabody Vocational School.

Does everyone know who the Voc students are? Sure. They are the kids who have the most enthusiastic voices at every pep rally; the kids who eat by themselves at a separate lunch period; the kids who pay their Senior dues and graduate with the regular Senior Class, and yet somehow, last year got left out of the Class Prophecy in the yearbook that they helped to pay for.

They are the young men who adopted a dress code of their own, before the rest of the high school even considered it; the bright young men with eager eyes and cool determination for their future and their particular roles in society.

Why is it, then, that they seem to be looked down upon by far too many members of Peabody High's student population? Though they have a separate public address system, the Vocational students should not be excluded or unaware of the activities.

It is only this year that a senior president of the Vocational School has been a member of the Student Council. We hope, in the future, to see many more such doors and minds opened in the foggy halls between the two schools.

-The Editors

Faculty vs. Varsity !!!

Wednesday evening, March 6, 1968 should prove to be a most unforgettable experience in the world of sports as the Peabody High Faculty Team plays a rousing game of basketball against the Peabody High Tanners.

The organizers of this game (the Tanners call it "Mission Impossible for the teachers) are Mr. Carey, Mr. Sapeinza, Mr. Smyrnios and Dr. Peretzian, and the proceeds will benefit the basketball team and the William J. Dexter Scholarship Fund.

Since everyone knows who the students are, we thought we'd give you a rundown of who's who on the Faculty Team.

Some of those brave teachers are:
Doc "the Shot" Peretzian, Leo "Elbows" Espindle, "Harry the Hawk" Egar, Ed "Stretch" Hogan, Bruce "the Bucket" Perkins, Richard "Gunner" Codair, Ed "Dunk" Carey, "Stan the Man" Barac, Nate "the Informer" Masterson, George "Dribble" Smyrnios, AND..... Rick "the Rifle" Sapienza.

We hope to see everyone there and rooting for your favorite hustler !!

FUTURE NURSES

Everyone has heard of the Future Nurses Club at Peabody High but how many know what its objectives and programs are.

This year the Future Nurses Club was added to our program under the direction of Mrs. Goldsmith. It is open to grils who plan to enter different fields in the medical profession.

Most of us have a vague picture of clubs as just meetings and discussions but much more than this has been going on. The members decided that their future plans would consist of having guest speakers come and discuss something of interest. Each gril will write a report concerning medicine. A field trip will follow near the end of the year.

As our first project we asked the American Red Cross to sponor a course in First Aid. Rev. Leonard P. Edwards was our instructor. He taught the participants the immediate and tempory care of an injured person. The participants consisted not only of the members of the club but also of many principal people in our school system. The course lasted two weeks. We learned what to look and care for first and how to apply many different kinds of bandages was taught. The course proved to be quite interesting and worthwhile.

I believe the thing which amused everyone the most was "Ann". "Ann" is a dummy which aids in teaching the methods of artificial respiration. If the first aider does this procedure correctly, "Ann" will breathe back. After passing the course each person was presented with a certificate showing that she had completed the standard course in first aid.

L. Xarras

WINTER TRACK

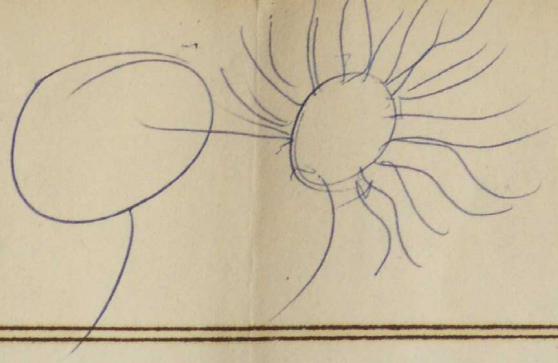
The winter track team had a disappointing season this year, with a 1-8 record, the lone win being against Bishop Fenwick, a 74-13 win. Although having a bad year the team is looking forward to a comeback next year with sophomore runner, Mike Lawrence, one running well during the season. The team will lose the fine running from seniors, Mark Weiner and Jerry Morton, but the hope is that there will be some good trackmen coming up from the Kennedy Junior High School.

H.R.

AN URGENT PLEA FROM A DESTITUTE CLASS

The Junior Class of Peabody High School--joyful and brilliant and hearty as it appears on the outside--is poverty-stricken on the inside. The class representatives are climbing walls, and everybody knows how unhealthy and dangerous that is! So what do you say we give them a hand (or should I say a ten-finger boost?)? How about thinking upsome stupendous ideas on how to earn a little extra pocket money? And let's not have any of hose ideas running along the same lines as the ones you didn't thimk up on thenaming of the school newspaper...(!) That's just about the last, the very last thing we could possibly use at this point. We want good ideas on how to solve this problem. It's quite a tumultuous problem, too. It's very important these days to be able to keep up with sophomores especially when you're juniors. So let's get on the ball. Put on your thinking caps and let us know what you think. All ideas are welcome. Offer void where prohibited.

M.S.,
a staunch supporter of junior classmen everywhere !!



ATTENTION
CONTEST-MINDED STUDENTS:

If you will look to the top of this page you will notice a blank space when the title used to be. If you are wondering what happened, please read on.

The editors of this fine publication have been confronted with the problem of re-naming the newspaper because of the fact that a certain number of people in this school do not like the name, "The Peabody Hide."

So the editors all got together and decided that for the good of the newspaper it should have another name (or it might not sell). So they thought and thought and thought and came up with many ideas but none which they really liked. Finally someone came up with the brilliant idea of "Why not have a contest and let the students name their paper."

It was the best idea yet that they had come up with something to stimulate interest concerning our poor nameless newspaper.

And that is where you, the brilliantly, creative young student comes in. All you have to do is jot down your own creation on a piece of paper and leave it in A-21 in care of Miss Nancy Rothman, our chief editor. Be sure it's original and please not too long (we are limited for space). For example, "The Peabody High Gazette", "Rothman's Folly" "Time", etc.

You can keep your title annoymous if you wish simply by not signing you piece of paper. A. G.

HIP HIPPIE HOORAY

will be a flop if the bashful boys of Peabody High don't try out for parts in this timely play. Mr. Cavanaugh (advisor) is pleading with you to try out and see if you can be used. The female parts have brought a large response, but the males are empty.

It's a great club- lots of members. They haven't been officially counted yet but it is an impressive group. Officers have not been elected yet and won't be until all parts for the play are filled. And they won't be filled until you guys work up a little guts and try out.

THE STAFF

Editors-in-chief:
John MacDougall
Nancy Rothman
Feature editors:
Alec Geanoulis
Joanne Spinale
Martha Shelman
Sports editors;
Peter Sakelakos
Harry Rothman

CHRISTMAS BALL

On

On Wednesday, December 27, 1967 at the Kernwood Country Club, Salem the Senior Class held its annual Christmas Ball. Music was by Ted Mallon and his Orchestra. The court consisted of the following Senior girls: Queen Carole Stanton Carol Avelino, Meryl Bernstein, Susan Brown, Donna Pearson, Carole O'Neill, Tania Ortiz, Sally Robertson, and Nancy Rothman.

The Senior Class expresses its appreciation to the chaperones who included: Mr. Robert Cavanaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Espindle, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. James Meagher.

A good time was had by all.

Patti Merakos

Mumbles editors:
Carole O'Neill
Marge Gordon
Betsy Goldstein
Art editors:
Donald Desmond
Barbara Salt
Layout editors:
Cheryl Lechten
Steven Marques
Faculty Advisors:
Mr. Nathan Masterson
Mr. Leo Espindle

SPORTS

BASKETBALL & HOCKEY

Last Friday night, Peabody High Basketball team went to Beverly to play what was supposed to be powerhouse Essex County League: Salem.

When the game was completed, Peabody was on top 27 to 22.

Two returning players from last year, Mark McDonald and Bruce Webster, made a good showing. McDonald, who was high scorer of last year's season, got off to another good start by leading the scoring in this first game of the season.

Bruce Webster, one of Peabody's guards, played a good all round good game. He will be of great benefit to the team this year. With the help of Rich McMillan, Phil Connelly, Buss Partelidas, and Davidson, Peabody was Able to win over Salem in the jamboree.

With this combination Peabody has a good chance of winning two more games from Salem before the season ends.

Saturday night the young Peabody Hockey Team played another powerhouse, N.S.H.L. league, Gloucester.

Gloucester was a little too much for the young Tanners to hold. Gloucester won 4 to 1.

Mike Spence, a young sophomore, got the only goal for Peabody. With the assist from Richard Lingrin, Charles Floyd, another sophomore, played a fine game. Other members of the team who rated a fine performance are: Kevin Lynch and John McCarter.

The young Peabody High Team is lacking in experience, but as the season progresses they will be able to finish among the top teams of the leagues.

The hockey scheule is as follows:

Sat. Dec. 9-N. Shore Jamboree
Sat. Dec. 16-Saugus 7:10 p.m.
Sat. Dec.23-St. John's 9:30 p.m.
Wed. Dec. 27-Classical 9:30 p.m.
Sat. Dec. 30-St. Mary's 9:30 p.m.
Fri. Jan. 5-Salem 7:10 p.m.
Fri. Jan. 12- English 7:10 p.m.
Fri. Jan. 19-Gloucester 8:00 p.m.
Sat. Jan. 27-Malden Cath 9:30 p.m.
Sat. Feb. 3-Marblehead 8:20 p.m.
Sat. Feb. 10-Danvers 9:30 p.m.
Sat. Feb. 16-Woburn 7:10 p.m.
Mon. Feb. 19-Winthrop 8:20 p.m.
Wed. Feb. 21-Saugus 3:20 p.m.
Sat. Feb. 24-Amesbury 7:10 p.m.
Tue. Feb. 27-Swampscott 4:00 p.m.
Fri. Mar. 1-Beverly 7:10 p.m.

The basketball schedule without the two new teams. The team are Bishop Fenwick and Marblehead.

DECEMBER (A)
Fri. 22-Lynn Classial
Fri. 29-Haverhill (H)

JANUARY
Tues. 2-Salem (A)
Fri. 5-Lawrence (H)
Tue. 9-Lynn English(A)
Tue. 16-Beverly (H)
Fri. 19-Lowell (H)
Tue. 23-Saugus (A) (H)
Fri. 26-Lynn Classical
Tue. 30-Haverhill (A)

FEBRUARY
Fri. 2-Salem (H)
Tue. 6-Lawrence (A)
Fri. 9-Lynn English(H)
Fri. 16-Beverly (A)
Tue. 20-Lowell (A)
Fri. 23-Saugus (H)

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!!

Most students think that English grammer never changes; it just goes on school year after school year boring them and collecting dust and cobwebs. They actually cringe upon hearing the name "Warriner's" mention.

Well, they're all wrong! It is very possible that our English grammar will be slightly altered in the future as it welcomes a new member to the family of punctuation marks. It looks like this: ‽. No, it is not a lette P on a period; it's a combination of an exclamation mark and a question mark. After sentences that express exclamation and interrogation, it will proudly take its place For example: who forgot to put gas in the car?

It is uncertain if it will positively be adopted, but if it is, it certainly will add a spark of novelty to a subject that needs a contempory touch.

J.S.

TO THE EDITORS:

After reading the [illegible]n printed in the [illegible]ember 22 issue of Peabody Hide, I feel it necessary to comment.

The soldier who wrote this powm is indeed being defensive for good purpose. If one is faced with such terrible physical and emotional stresses as these soldiers are faced with, it is no wonder they are bitter and confused. The peace boys' who this soldier hates so vindictively are actually on his side. They are trying to help him and other soldiers get home by protesting to our goverment, a right established in our constitution.

These peace boys' refuse to pick up a gun because they feel this war is morally wrong. They feel this war is not worth the hardships of its soldiers because they don't think the preservation of democracy in Viet Nam can be accomplished in this way.

Therefore to this soldier I say: Do not hate these people so desperately. Examine your situation and theirs. I surely hope you will realize that they are trying to help.

Sandy Speigel

TO THE EDITORS:

Recently the faculty, students, educational system, and structure of Peabody Senior High underwent an intensively critical examination and evaluation by a group of qualified judges. Both praises and criticisms were intended for future betterment.

However, during the few days that the evaluators frequented the corridors of P.H.S., they couldn't have acquired half as vivid a picture of the school as our own students who have attended five days a week for ten months out of the year. These students see the school as it is, at its best or not. They eat the food, see the puddles from leaks, freeze to death in one part of the building, and "fry" in another. These boys and girls have to adapt to the Dress Code's rules and regulations, bear the heartbreak of athletic defeat, or exclaim with pride upon victory. Successful plays produced by the student body, educational and inspiring clubs and field trips, and the healthy competition of various intramural sports are also witnessed daily by our students.

Ennumerable evaluators can attempt to size up our school, but none can be more precise or articulate than a student who is an active participant in the "humdrum" of diurnal school life.

Sincerely,
A Student

Señora Boyle is the originator of a novel new club at our Senior High School whose membership is very exclusive. To be an active participant you must meet certain rigid qualifications!

The name of the club is the "South of the Border Club". Members must be students whose grade in Spanish is south of the 65 border, or in plain English, Flunking!! The results are fabulous. All interested in the possibility of joining please contact Señora Boyle, the club's president. It's a new catchy name for a trite old game: OPPORTUNITY CLASS!

J.S.

AN ELEGY

A child of strength,
Not long in youth,
Will now roam
On the winds of Truth.
Will sift the sun
And guide the shade,
And though we wish
He might have stayed,
His smile will linger
On Eternity's breath.
For Billy Dexter there
is no death.

"MUMBLES"

Congratulations to Rich McMillen for keeping his fists folded in his lap instead of slamming them down the toastmasters throat at the football banquet. Good control, Rich!!

What sophomore is heart-broken because his girlfriend of three and one half years broke up with him? (I guess tastes change from eleven and one half to fourteen!)

How does Karen Levine manage to keep five boys happy at the same time?

What's the great attraction our "Lunch Bunch" has in getting lunch every day for the office?

How 'cum Miss Fillis eats so much?

What junior girl finds a new fascination in a tall, sophomore boy?

After Xmas Peabody High will be minus one handsome senior football player. What's so great about Texas?

Can't think of a cuter couple than Billy Caico and Ellen Andrews, but poor Billy -Mr. Johnson's always picking on him.

Once - just once - Peter Bander will come to school on time!

What new teacher resembles Barney Rubble of the "Flintstones"?

Brian Champany will do anything so he won't miss the "Beverly Hillbillies" during 4th period.

Bye for now to all our friends, teachers, and "Cupcake"----

Betsy, Carole, & Marge

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

I better not say it---
Brenda Kucker

Not t

Not to make any-------
Lorraine

To be a good kid---
Elaine Kellerman

Never to pick on Tom again--Rick Kraw

To get to bed earlier --Peter Gargas

To avoid as much as possible--Mr. Cavanaugh

To stop swearing------
Phil Piotrowitz

To quit hitting Mike --Pat K.

To keep out of Mr. Johnson's office--
Ethel Phillips

To get Mark Schwarts seat changed!
Pat Person

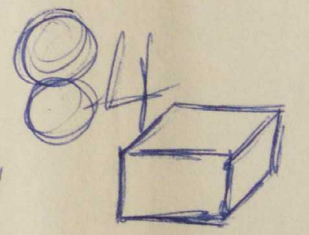
To lose 30 pounds by the end of the school year--
Allison Scott

To grow 12 inches
Geoffrey Chandler

To get Miss Sullivan for HR. A-23.

To get Pat's seat changed -Mark Schwarts

Stop bothering Mrs. Marcos -- Elaine Sampson



THE ART CLUB

This year, the Art Club has been working mainly on collages and paper-maché. The members really seem to enjoy the club. Materials are donated by the school and the students are allowed to keep their work when it is finished.

Officers were elected in September; President, Maureen ; Vice-President, Sherry Mitchell; Corresponding Secretary, Joy Hughes; Recording Secretary, Marilyn Atkinson; Treasurer, Linda Cameron. Seniors, juniors, and sophomores are all represented in the offices as well as the club itself. Mr. Carey does an excellent job supervising.

$25 is collected each week which will pay for a trip for the club when the year runs out.

P.S. Art students, club members, everybody: How about a little art for the newspaper? M.S.

TIMES THAT TRY MEN'S SOULS

Yup, kiddies, the Ides of January have come and gone. And so have the MIDYEARS. Yes, we have fought a courageous battle with blood-shot nights and NO-DOZ days. Nevertheless, we have all survived these trying times and will rise again to with renewed strength and Visine the endless and unscrupulous tyranny of the homework syndrome. Rots of ruck to us!

SENIOR DISMAY

To the Editors:
Much to the Peabody High Seniors' dismay, after reaching 12 grade, things got worse rather than better. Expecting to be treated like upperclassmen, we were once again treated like Freshmen.

One problem is lunch. The Seniors should be first in the cafeteria as in other schools -- not so in Peabody High. Here, the Seniors eat during the third Lunch. We make the long trek from B-26, past the Chemistry Labs, through half of C-House to the cafeteria. By the time we reach the cafeteria the line is full of our adorable underclassmen. This short essay may have little or no effect on our faculty, but the Seniors know what I'm talking about.

AN INTERESTED SENIOR,
Kevin Berry

D.E. DANCE - A GREAT SUCCESS!

D.E. students say thanks to those who made our pre-Washington's Birthday Dance a very profitable success. The Warlocks provided the sound, and all who attended provided the fun.

Thanks again!
Dennis Morrissey,
DECA State President,
b.m.

Mumbles

EVERYBODY DOES THEIR THING 4th PERIOD:

Mark W. delights ininstant reruns of his Great Moments in track.

Mr. Makela cops out.
Dale Johnson finds Ralph.
Donna B. grows her own.
Alec Geanoulis dreams of starting his own Marcaurellos and his own corner. And stay away from those diet pills, Al!
Don't trip in your saddle shoes, P.J.
Bo, you're too tough for your own good, and Barry knows it.
Mr. Carey conducts happenings in A - 5.
Janis Kapaon smiles.
Sidney Barnes scores again.
Eddie Kouvar.
Barbara Douglascheers.
A new dawn has dwaned for Debbie B.
Else is in a class by himself.
Steven Sack is alive and well in A-23.
Linda S. is in love.
Gerry Nigro laughs.
M. Rose will still smell as sweet.
Sally Robertson hates creative writing.
Jan O'Keefe dreams of becoming a gymnast.

Jeffrey Senges looks cool.
Perry limps.
Patti Osgood roams corridors.
Madelyn Rescigno types.

Arlene Vannett grows more freckles.

Kare Campbell is gymbound.
Michael Paull stretches.

Alan Babner takes a lot.

Gail Fee tends to her chikcens in the Biology Lab.
Peggy visits her homeroom on occassion.

Carl Pannallprepares himself for fifth period.
Bob Cameron thinks up new ones --and so does Mr. Callahan.
Janice S. drinks milk.

Maureen Kingsley eats lunch. (a rare bird)
Helcia brings her own.

Patty K. hits all the lunches.

Myrna formulates new, more provocative, historical questions... after she contemplates love.
Donald quits.
Stanley holds meetings.
Mr. Barry says hello.
The teachers' patrol (the rat patrol??tchtch!) haunts the cafeteria.
The darlings at the last two tables throw food.
Sophomores have assemblies, and the Seniors get stuck with third lunch and plastic forks.

Papers get put together .....sometimes.

Mary R. does nothing.

BEWARE, IT'S COMING

All you theatrical-minded students beware, "Hip Hippy Hooray" is slated for production sometime around end of April of the beginning of May. It is under the direction of our talented leader Mr. Cavanaugh, that well known director who produced such great masterpieces as "You Can't Take It With You", and many others.

"Hip Hippy Hooray" is a play in three acts, written by David Rogers. It is an unusual paly that takes place in Haight-Ashbury, which are two streets in San Francisco and probably the most populated Hippie Haven in the world.

The story is about a country girl who open a free restaurant while in search of her brother. The result is a very funny play which should be entertaining for both the audience and the players.

Among our star-studded cast of thousands are: Rod Hossfeld, Scot Bozek, Bob Cameron, Leon Karahalis, Larry Cirone, John MacDougall Charlie Salley, Charlie Pappas, Dave Altshuler John Popovich, Jim Regato, Ed Kline, Alec Geanoulis, Dennis Morrissey, Bob Hambridge, Dave Lovins, Steve Lemach, Butch Naczas, Peggy Stocker, Joan Tabroff, Nancy Cohen, Nancy Rothman, Shelley Yuck, Martha Natheos, Debra Ankeles, Linda Kuhnberg, Nancy Simons Dale Johnson, Linda Shapiro, Sally Robertson, Nancy Stasulis, Sabnie Sullaway, Sharilyn Murdock, Cindi Mc Neill, Nancy Jacobson, Janice O'Keefe, and Carole Stanton.

We hope to see you there.

A.G.

SANDIE DISHES IT OUT!

Good morning, good morning. Here I am and there you are and now for our favorite pastime---cooking. And what tempting morsel are we to create this afternoon? Why straight from Sandie's Kooky Kitchen, recipe #2, Sandie's easy Boil-a-Cake-in-no-time recipe.

CHOCOLATE CHARM

6 eggs
2 pounds flour
3 quarts milk
2 pounds sugar
1 thing Hersheys chocolate syrup or some such garbage
1 stick oleomargarine (we must remember our fiures, girls!)
nuts
cherries

Take a big pot and put it on the stove. Light the fire, or, better yet, just light the grease. Saves fuel. Throw in the eggs, don't worry about the shells--they're high in Vitamin E. Next stir in the flour, milk, sugar, and oleomargarine. Mix it up real fine and keep the fire good and hot. Take the chocolate syrup and pour into the mess. Removing the can or jar is optional. Add nuts and cherries to taste, and if you have any cocoanuts or pomegranates leftover, stick them in; nothing can hurt. Mix it all up for about another ten minutes, let it cool, and do whatever you want with it. Use your imagination! It's really quite good with yogurt.

This Chocolate Charm serves about seven and usually kills about six.

And so I leave you with the immortal words of that great cook among cooks whose name is inscribed in that monstrous kitchen in the sky, "MASTICATION LIVES"!

Till its time to dish it out again,

S.S.

THE STAFF

Editors-in-Chief:
Nancy Rothman
John Mac Dougall
Feature Editors:
Alec Geanoulis
Joanne Spinale
Martha Shelman
Co-ordinating Editors:
Barry DeNofrio
Diane Latus
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Peter Sakelakos
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